

HEADLINES and
HIGHLIGHTS
BY LOUIS REPETTO

About a month and half ago the Freshman class came out with the announcement that they had selected the svelte Sir Francis Drake as the scene for their first big dance. As soon as the announcement was made public, a lot of high-minded people said, "Oh, oh, here's where we have to spend some money in pulling those ambitious Freshies out of the financial hole."

OUT INTO THE BLUE

Those smart lads were wrong, wrong, wrong. After the receipts were counted last Saturday night it was found that these energetic yearlings had come out into the blue, and the red ink which had been held ominously over their young heads was unceremoniously spilled over the greying heads of those doubting Thomases who tried to put the kibosh on the spirits of the little men and women.

This writer has been watching with interest the little lads and lassies ever since they pulled their spirited elections for class officers and members of the freshman executive board to run their affairs. They have been the mainspring in the social life at State. Their women, we have to admit, will make the pages of the Franciscan look real pretty.

Never before has State seen a class so full of talent. There's that scintillating songstress, Betty Williams; there are those salesmen, Art Blum, Pierre Salinger and Romolo Brasci; there's that top drama star, Stu Bennett; there's that class A1 pianist, Tommy Donato; there's that popular marimba tickler, Oscar James, and a whole list of budding young men and women too numerous to mention.

A SALUTE

We salute you, Freshmen, and keep up that spirit which is sure bound to make both yourselves and San Francisco State College famous.

STORMY WEATHER

April is the one month which may give the Allies time enough to gird their men and materials for the Jap push through Burma and the drive on Australia. The monsoons which visit the East are wicked and terrifying allies of the

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 5)

Student Body Miss
Weds Football Hero
On Easter Sunday

Love!—ah, it blooms under the most trying of circumstances. And it was under such conditions that Vi Nicoloff, State's student body vice president, met Pete Mirande, State's slashing tackle, was pierced by cupid's shaft, succumbed, and the wedding date is Sunday, April 5, in St. Peter's Episcopal Church, at 5 p.m.

But to get back to the trying conditions.

It was in the fall of '39, when Pete and Vi, both freshmen, met. Pete was playing on the Jayvee's football team then and the boys were practicing at Robert's field, which at that time was as goode with mud as the fudge Mammy used to try to make.

Nevertheless, someone threw a long pass to Pete, who went roaring out into the flat for the catch. Instead of the ball, Pete caught a right hand to the chops and slowly sagged to the turf colder 'n a teacher's heart.

Upon recovering, Pete staggered to the sidelines, his face covered with mud, one eye starting to swell and his hair, dripping with perspiration, hanging in his face. He paused on the sidelines, looked up and there stood Vi. But Vi saw beneath all that grim and dirt, and so it happened.

There remains but one more chapter: And they lived happy ever after.

Senior Valedictorian
Wanted For Graduation

Applications are still open for valedictorian of the senior class, according to John Pichetto, chairman. Seniors with a grade point average around 1.8 are eligible. Tryouts will be held within the next two weeks.

For further information, contact post box 195.

Golden Gater
San Francisco State College

Vol. XXXVI, No. 8 — Z55

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Wednesday, April 1, 1942



Franciscan Players Are On the Air



The Franciscan Players
Left to right:
Louise Winter
Miles Clark
Frances Young
Stan Wilson
Bob Sweeney
Ed Roman
Stu Bennett
Dorothy Eskeson
Jeanne Kirwin

Embryo 'Roosevelts'
Need John Henrys
By Noon, April 10

High noon on April 10 will be the deadline for candidates for student body office to get their petitions in, according to Dave Schutz, director of student affairs. So if any ambitious "Stater" has visions of becoming a student leader and a power in school affairs, he had better get busy.

Petitions must have 50 signatures before they will be accepted. Candidates must have a student body card, a C average and conform to constitution requirements as to class status and other matters.

Offices to be filled include president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and a rally commissioner. The candidate for president must be a low senior.

Elections will be held on April 17, in College Hall. The polls will close at 4 p.m. Electric voting machines will be installed and all members of the student body are eligible to vote.

Women Will
Find Work to Do
Next Summer

Students anxious to obtain work for the summer may do so, according to Dean Ward's office.

There is a need for girls to work on playgrounds. Minimum requirements are two years of college, twenty years of age and a knowledge of sports and ability as a leader.

Workers for children's camps are also wanted, as are workers for canneries and packing houses.

Information concerning the aforementioned positions will be posted from time to time on the bulletin board in front of Dean Ward's office.

High School Block
Sweaters Outlawed
By Block 'S' Society

Developing into one of the prominent organizations in school, the Block S Society held its second meeting of the semester Friday noon with 32 paid-up members in attendance, according to President Archie Steinbach.

Following the group's new decision, all members owning athletic sweaters wore them to the meeting. Discussed at the gathering was the problem of high school block sweaters worn about the campus. That this practice should be discouraged was the unanimous vote of the group.

Manuel Morena, John Pichetto, George Lorbeer and Ernie Leydecker formed a committee to schedule intramural softball games against the faculty and the W.A.A.

The next meeting of the group will take place on Friday, April 10. President Steinbach announced.

Air Raid Precautions

Flywood has been placed over the windows and doors of Frederic Burl Training School. This is to make the lower halls safer in case of an air raid.

For further information, contact post box 195.

Psychology Professor Offers
Testing Material For Students

By JUNE GYSELBRECHT

"Know thyself," the principle of one of our greatest philosophers, Socrates, who lived over 2000 years ago, is still today the main factor in the attainment of a fuller, happier and better adjusted life. With this purpose in mind, the psychology department has made a testing service available to all students.

Dr. Ruth H. Thomson, professor of psychology, offers to students the opportunity to take these personality, vocational, adjustment, study habits and other tests to find out as much about themselves as possible.

Dr. Ruth Thomson
Invited to Enter
National Council

Dr. Ruth Thomson, professor of psychology at State College, has just been honored by an invitation to become a charter fellow of the National Council of Women Psychologists, an organization founded to further the psychological services of women during the war.

She had also become a charter member of another organization just recently, the newly formed California Association of Applied Psychologists, the aim of which is to develop the science and techniques of applied psychology and to extend their application to the individual and to society.

During this same busy week, Dr. Thomson spoke to Alpha Pi Nu, the nurses' organization, on "Achieving Mental Health." This talk was given on Wednesday, March 25, at noon and on Thursday afternoon she discussed "The Prevention of Children's Fears" with the mothers of the nursery school group.

Besides teaching psychology at State, Dr. Thomson is in charge of the giving and interpreting of aptitude and personality tests in the college and at the training school.

Farmer Boys, Gals
Dance to Aid Needy
S. F. State Student

Some needy San Francisco State College woman is going to be benefited by the proceeds of Alpha Omega's Barnyard dance on April 17. The Alpha Omegas urge all students to attend the dance for its proceeds will go to offering of a \$30 scholarship.

Among the qualifications needed by the women applying for this scholarship are the following: Girl must be an American citizen, either by birth or by naturalization; the woman must have a grade point average of at least 1.8 and she must carry at least 12 1/2 college units, and she must be in need of financial aid.

The scholarship is open to San Francisco State women, regardless of race, religion or creed.

I. R. C.

The last meeting of the International Relations Club held in College Hall featured an illustrated lecture by Mrs. Anna J. Dorris on "India."

Her lecture, accompanied by illustrations, presented a geographic and climatic background of the country as a basis for future political and economic aspects discussed as a result of this war.

As these personality and adjustment tests reveal a person's errors and failures, as well as his assets and capabilities, the student thus armed with knowledge, can admit and improve his shortcomings.

SUCCESS SATISFIES

The sense of satisfaction and completeness that comes from the successful conclusion of work is one of the greatest integrating forces in human lives, so another set of vocational tests is given to help the student select the kind of task that is most suitable and satisfying to him.

These tests also enable the student to discover just what type of defense work he is best suited to and will be most helpful in. Study habits tests are given so that the student may learn the most effective way of study and discover just which of the habits that he possesses hinder his study.

ADJUSTMENTS ADVISED

With the self-knowledge that these tests give, the student will know just where and how to make improvements in his behavior and adjustments. These tests which are free to all students, are available in Dr. Thomson's office. Her office hours are noon on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and from 9 to 11 on Thursday and any other time by appointment.

Gaters in Service
Listed on Roster;
Program Changes

All of the men students who have attended State either recently or in the past and are now in the armed forces of the United States, are the constituents of a roster that is being compiled by the Registrar's office, states Mrs. L. Polanshek, Registrar's assistant.

The faculty is assisting in this by furnishing any data of such students that they may have. The students are also urged to do likewise by Mrs. Polanshek. She would like to have all students with this knowledge to turn in the name of the man and the branch that he is in, into the office.

New Fall programs will be released on Wednesday, April 8, states Miss Vance, Registrar.

Big changes in fees and new courses will be revealed by the distribution of these programs. The new courses will pertain mostly to defense. Counseling will begin on April 9.

Students Visit Chinatown

Getting an insight on Chinese culture, the California Teachers' Association made a visit to the "inner city" last Monday evening. Miss Noreene Honnep was student chairman in charge, and Dr. Sherman L. Brown, director of practice teaching, represented the faculty.

Draft Eligibles, Read This and
Then... Start Packing Your Kit!

What will the new all-out draft be? What was inaugurated... Here is what the individual should expect:

ARMY TO CALL

"For 17-20-year-olds: Not liable for draft until they reach their 20th birthday. Voluntary enlistments from this group will soon stop. When that happens, 17-20-year-olds will be barred from military service. For 20-21-year-olds: Most of this group will go into the armed services. For the 22-28-year-olds: About half the men in this age group will be taken for military service. For the 29-35-year-olds: As Army grows, the proportion called from this age group will become larger and larger. For 35-45-year-olds: These men will be called in limited numbers and these largely for limited service. Later, however, as the drain upon the nation's man power increases, more and more of the older men will be taken."

Although it is not possible to make even a logical guess at just what the figures above will mean in relation to college enrollment, surely those concerned with curricula will want to look squarely at the picture, dark as it may be.

Roughly, each draft board will be asked to furnish as many men in the next six months as it has called during the entire 18 months since the Selective Service System

Franciscaneers Offer
Spook Mystery Play;
Publicity For College

Aha!—at last we have the perfect crime... the perfect crime to end all perfect crimes. At least, that is what the main character of the Franciscan Players' new original drama, written specially for them, thinks he has plotted. Maybe his plans have no loopholes, but we will have to wait until Monday, April 6, and turn our dials to Station KSFO at 7:30 to find out what happens.

SPOOKY THRILLER

"Death Came at Night" — This new play is a psychological and pathological drama about a man who was abused by his cousin in his early childhood. Now, this man decides to murder his tormentor with the perfect crime. "Blood galore, chills and thrills are involved in the culmination of this drama," Dr. Baxter Geeting, in charge of the program, states.

Dr. Geeting also said that the Franciscan Players would appreciate it very much if the students would send them a post card with their opinions and their reactions to the program, to Station KSFO.

SCHOOL PUBLICIZED

Scripts about the various departments in school, such as pre-nursing, teaching, etc., are also being written for this radio group. These scripts are being written in cooperation with Mr. Dan Farmer's Coordinating Committee and have as their purpose publicity for the college.

After these scripts have been approved by the departments to which they pertain, they will be sent to various small radio stations next fall. The stations which will receive these dramas will be stations in the localities from which State has been drawing students.

Science Student
To Be Awarded Book
By Beta Pi Sigma

This semester Beta Pi Sigma is going to award a book to a student of science on the basis of scholarship and ability in the biological and physical sciences and mathematics. The book is to be a standard reference book or text in the field in which the awardee is most interested: Chem. or physics handbook or a text in genetics, botany, zoology, physiology, anatomy, etc. Miss Fisher, as sponsor, and Alice Bergman, as the president of Beta Pi Sigma, are going to make the selection of the awardee. The basis of selection will be high scholarship in biological and physical sciences and mathematics, and the length of time the awardee has attended college (at least three semesters).

Miss Fisher and Miss Bergman reserve the right to make the selection in case of any controversy and argument. Consideration will be mainly toward majors and minors in science; however, a non-major or minor may apply for consideration directly to Miss Fisher or Miss Bergman. Invitation is extended to all to make application in order that no one be overlooked.

The book will be awarded at the semi-annual dinner of Beta Pi Sigma. The awardee will be given the book and will be the guest of the club at the dinner.

Red Cross Workers
Wanted At Once

Volunteer Red Cross workers from among college students are needed for disaster relief, remarked Dean Mary A. Ward today.

Students residing within District Four, which includes from Fell to Vallejo streets and from Van Ness avenue to Baker street in San Francisco, are needed for work.

Types of occupations vary with stenographical work such as filing and typing, and social service and recreational activities for children.

Any students interested can fill out cards in Dean Ward's office.

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

Only 3 Days Remain
To Choose Senior Photo

Seniors, Attention!

Many proofs have not been returned to the Fisher Studio for the yearbook. Please return these proofs within the next three days, if you want a choice of the picture to go into the Franciscan. Please comply with this request immediately.

THE GOLDEN GATER WISHES ALL A HAPPY EASTER HOLIDAY

GOLDEN GATER

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JACK LYNCH	EDITOR
JOHN THOMAS	BUSINESS MANAGER
June Gyselbrecht	Circulation Manager
Louis Repetto	Managing Editor
Paul Scholten	Sports Editor
Terrence Michael Kilpatrick	Asst. Sports Editor
Pierre Salinger	Asst. Sports Editor
Louise Winter	Feature Editor
Richard Wallace	Asst. Feature Editor
John Gill	Staff Artist
Photography	John Pichetto and Fred Hanson
Virginia Howard	Exchange Editor

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Earl Anderson, Betty Pierce, June Gyselbrecht, Virginia Howard, John Thomas, Richard Rafael, Kenny Young, Esther Grant, Aimee Hourcade, Betty Cloak, Scotty Hope, Art Blum, Josephine Biggi, Bill Roddy, Dorothy Greenlund, Pierre Salinger, Lois Hanson, Dorothy Martin, Bill Midleton, Warren Hoffman.

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The Case of the Missing Patents

There are times when anyone with the integrity of a rattlesnake would question the honesty of what is termed a "Free" press. To persons who are connected with journalism there is a natural tendency to believe that the profession they have chosen is guided by lofty traditions and high ideals. It is hard to stomach the fact that all is not on the up-and-up in plenty of instances. It is even harder to admit that many times the traditions and ideals of journalism would be listed with the more dishonorable characteristics of a second story artist.

Witness the case of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, or the "Friends of Schickelgruber Association." Not that the merits of the case are to be dragged out for review again, because, in the first place, very few people seem to have access to the facts. Just what went on in the Senate committee hearings is slightly bewildering. Rough words, fighting words were tossed around blithely, and ugly references to "treason" were bandied back and forth quickly.

But, the point is this. Whatever became of the story? Was anyone ever cornered as to a tie-up between the Axis and the oil merchants? Did anyone deny the charges, and if so what sort of proof was offered to refute the charges? Is the government going to put the finger on the conspirators, or will they receive just a slap on the wrist with the admonition that "Papa will spank if you play around with those nasty Nazis again." We couldn't pretend to know.

Still this is the way the journalistic history of the case ran somewhat. First day—banner headlines, page one; second day—sixth column, page four; third day—five inches, page seven; fourth day—is usually Wednesday.

On the other side of the fence there might be enlightening example in the cases of Harry Bridges and Colonel Lindbergh. Look up, if you have the time, the space, not measured in inches, but in volumes, that was devoted to the mud-slinging insinuations thrown at these two men in the past year. Read the masterful prose the newspapers created in their public lashings of these two transgressors from the thought trend of certain interests.

The parallel is drawn only to show the depths to which a free press can sink. The case of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey has been deliberately played down, and momentarily we expect a substantial coat of white wash to be applied.

It is not for the "free" press to act as trial juries, but so long as they are the medium of communication they must justify their position as disseminators of information. They must either adopt an attitude of unbiased, unprejudiced reporting or don the hypocritical cloak of a controlled organ. The first of the Four Freedoms means a press free from control of any kind, or else these same Four Freedoms are but the brain-child of some genius press-agent.

NOW—WHAT IS THE REAL STORY OF THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW JERSEY?

You'll Be Sorry . . .

If we were sure we had a reader for these words, we wouldn't feel so futile in the effort we are about to make. About the only time we were ever sure that anyone besides ourselves read this was once when we were "a-feudin'" with the long deceased Peace Group. Most of our evidence was in the form of poison pen letters.

But, for the benefit of anyone who might be interested, the 1942 edition of the Franciscan Year Book is well under way, while the lag in student body support is noticeable. Not that there is anything alarming in this lag, but as a word of warning, unless haste is shown, somebody is going to be stuck without a copy when the month of May rolls around.

This may be the last Franciscan for many a day, and persons who don't avail themselves of the opportunity now will regret it to their dying day.

Remember, you were warned!

Story of the Week

By TERRY KILPATRICK

SUDDENLY, as though an electric shock had without warning burst through his body, the man's bent figure started, straightened, stiffened, then—quietly relaxed, as he slowly, deliberately raised the gun to his shoulder.

And now, sighting down along the cold blue barrel of the Winchester, the man, tense yet calmly alert like a tiger ready to strike, watched the small figure approach from the far side of the building going parallel to where he stood. "Mustn't be too hasty," he thought to himself; "take it easy, relax, just one shot, best to wait till opposite me, light better there anyway; that's it, keep coming, keep coming, keep coming."

His finger felt wet and slippery along the curved trigger, and he was annoyingly aware of the hazy lights which glinted again and again like diamonds off the grim,

bluish-black gun-metal, which he swung just ahead of the slow-moving figure until—

"There, almost opposite me, keep coming, a bit more, closer, closer; that's it, just a little closer," he hissed, his finger slowly starting to squeeze the trigger.

His cold, expressionless eyes were smoldering now, and his jaw was starting to bulge.

At this instant the figure crossed his sights.

"NOW!" he fairly screamed within himself—"NOW!"

The gun roared out into the night, vomiting flame, smoke and searing red-hot lead, and kicking back hard against his shoulder—followed a breathless, mocking silence—then—

A hoarse, gravel-throated voice rasped out, "A box of El Roco cigars to Officer Maloney for a perfect score on the moving target!"

All About...and...!!!

By ERWIN GLUTZ

THE Golden Gater is proud to present another article by the brilliant author of "Love Life of the Newt," "Bicycling for Ladies," and other daring works that have awakened America to the problem of uncontrolled vice in the United States. Everyone is asking, "Why don't they shut this guy Glutz up somewhere?"

Children should be seen—but not obscene, it is always bandied about (by a little bandy I know personally). And then again, F. P. Adams, left-end on "Information Please," insists that all work and no play makes jack.

After considering the issue under several different tables, it appears that one should strike a happy medium. I've never hit a man in my life. At least, I've never hit a man with glasses—although I came pretty close with a beer bottle once. Also, I don't know any happy mediums. All the mediums I have run into (with my little motorcycle) are very sad creatures with long hair. This probably comes from communicating with the spirits too much. I understand that it is also bad for your liver.

I knew a man who had a bad liver. (Well, not really bad—just awfully naughty.) He took medicine to fix it up, but he died anyway. The doctors had to beat his

liver with a club before it would give up.

The gist of this article (and a darn good gist it is, too—I've had it for years and always got fine service out of it) is—"Is Sex Necessary?" The question, of course, has its pros and cons—but the pros get paid money for their work and thus are very commercialized. I'm prejudiced in favor of the con's—especially Con. Bennett—who would make an excellent tomato in any vegetable market.

She's the kind of girl who knows what happens when you break one of the Ten Commandments. You have nine left. She's the kind of girl who never kisses strange men. She waits until they get familiar. She's a girl who has spirit.

I knew a spirit once. His name was Gin-fizz. He had a brother who ran a cigar store. His name was Harry—or have you heard that one before?

Kleig Shots

By EARL ANDERSON

SHIRLEY TEMPLE returns to the screen (at the Warfield) with all of the original Temple charm intact, and some which age must have added. She's all of 13 now. The young lady is always appealing, despite the triteness of the material. The same story about a forlorn half-orphan was used by Mary Pickford in 1917. It was called "Poor Little Rich Girl" then, and when Shirley used the story nine or ten times in her younger days it was called most everything.

Herbert Marshall appears as her too busy father, and Lorraine Day is the nice governess who gets Papa in the end. Miss Day is very attractive, but that's hardly news. Gail Patrick brightens things up considerably as a gushing woman whom Papa almost marries. Apart from its charming star, some slightly coy dream sequences are the only good part of the picture. I strongly suspect that to cut down expenses the studio borrowed the old Pickford script, and save for a lot of added talk, kept it intact.

Sharing the bill is "The Courtship of Andy Hardy," another old favorite script of the movie audiences. Mickey Rooney mugs a little less, and the restraint adds to his performance. The Judge (guess who plays the judge) is just a little more virtuous than usual, and Marian (Cecilia Parker) returns from the city with a new bleach job.

The homegrown homilies of the Judge are ever present. Andy is boyish all over the place, and Mama worries. I adore Mama (Fay Holden). Not only are all the familiar elements in their proper places, but the Hardy series has even used the main theme two or three times before. There's very little action, and a whole lot of talk, including all the up-to-the-minute slang. Ex.: To ask a girl to dance—"Let's put the show on the road, babe."

The best part of the picture is a lovely newcomer, Donna Reed, late of L. A. C. C. She is the scourge of the local social set because she would rather stay home listening to opera records than go out cutting a rug. Andy shows her the error of her ways. I'd like to tell Agnes Christine Johnson, who wrote the script, that if I'd stayed home and listened to my opera records, it would have provided me with a much more entertaining evening than her picture.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

By "SCOOP" SCHOLLEN

TSK. TSK.

"Well," said the cannibal chief, "what are we going to have for dinner tonight?"

"A couple of old maids," said the chef.

"Ugh...ugh...leftovers again!"

WORDS OF WISDOM

She was only an optician's daughter. Two glasses and she made a spectacle of herself.

MODERN MAXIM

Virtue is learned at mothers' knee, but vice at some other joints.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

He was only a doctor's son, but boy, could he operate.

HEADLINE OF THE WEEK

DOPE SUSPECT CAUGHT NEAR PRIVATE SCHOOL

This just goes to show that the paper shouldn't have called him a "dope" . . . he was probably on his way to the school to get some intelligence.

YOU BET

One of our pals was telling us about his dog getting its tail cut off by an automobile.

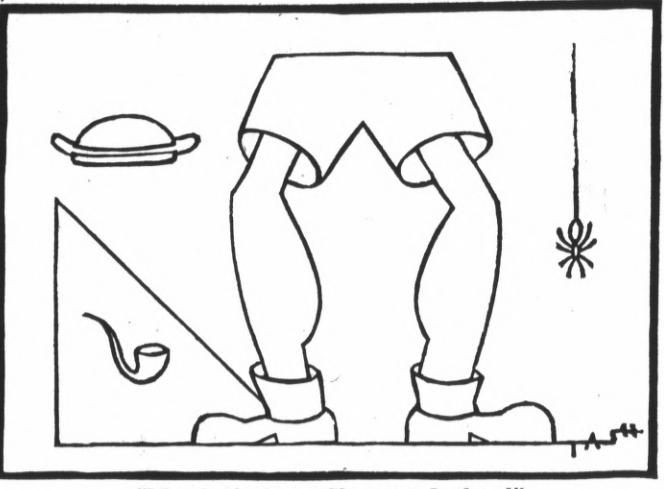
"Gee," we said, "I'll bet it sure wrecked his carriage."

"Heck no," said o.p., but it sure fixed his wagon."

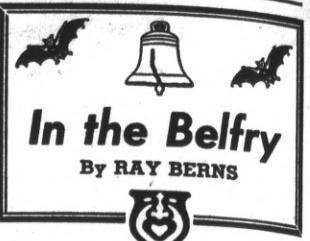
BACK TALK

She has the "poise that refreshes . . . If you don't think "money talks," try using a telephone without a nickel . . . He was only a baker's son, but he sure had a lot of crust . . . No matter how good a road may be, it's bound some time to make an S of itself . . . Well, dip me in rubber and call me precious!

\$ SURREALITY \$



"March 32nd in a Chestnut Orchard"



THIS being the chronicle of one Ivan Tanglefoot, private extraordinary:

The army life is swell I think. Our barracks resemble a college dormitory—or somewhat. Of course, when we have more men than we can handle, we sleep suspended from the chandeliers, but that's not so bad when you consider that we are descended from Simians—whatever they are.

One fellow in our barracks talks in his sleep. He talked so long and so fast that we finally chipped in, hired a stenographer, and inside of a week, had a 50,000 word book, which became a best seller under the title, "Inside Cannonball" (that's his name).

The army outfit us thoroughly. Our clothes are cut in the latest drape fashion (that was for the censor). Our clothes are cut in the latest droop fashion (that's for you, dear reader). Seriously, though, one fellow has an overcoat cut so low that every time he takes a step, he steps right out of it and has to go back and pick it up.

EXPERTLY DRILLED

We drill just a bit during the day—eight hours, to be exact. I'm getting pretty good, now. When we do column right, I only knock down the man in front of me instead of the whole file. Our drill field is covered with ice. Every once in a while one of the men hits a soft spot and breaks through—we never see him again. The fellows don't mind, though; it saves them the trouble of having to use a pick to make a hole when they want to go fishing.

The non-commissioned officers in our company are swell. Every once in a while, they favor us to a word. Whenever they pass by, they say, "Get the hell out of the way."

I'm doing a little work now in signaling. Every once in a while they let me go into the radio room and tap a little key which, they tell me, sends messages which move entire armies. I've been wandering around the radio room during off hours and practicing—Good Lord! Don't tell me I'm responsible for the loss of Singapore!

POTATOES TALK BACK

I was doing kitchen police the other day and peeled a few potatoes—527 to be exact. I was just a bit startled when No. 439 started to talk to me, but the novelty soon wore off and I accepted it and had some very interesting conversations from there on in to No. 527. Over in the psychopathic ward of the hospital later, a couple of boys in white uniforms who were playing blocks with me, tried to tell me that it was my imagination. They had me believing that it was my imagination until I went back to K. P. again. I know those potatoes talk.

It's rather cold up here. One of the boys snapped his right arm up to his forehead in a salute the other morning and his hand froze there. We had to (1) build a fire under his arm, and (2) use a crowbar to pry it loose with.

Don't fail to follow the exploits of Tanglefoot, the delirious, in the future. Aw Revawh.

Blum's Bull Session

BLUMMING AROUND STATE

Maybe because it's spring, maybe because it's April Fool's Day . . . I dunno . . . anyhow, your roving reporter has got the urge to start off his column this week with a quote from Shakespeare . . . so here goes!

"Life is but a stage and across it walk the following guys and gals from State . . . Don Gilmore sporting the body beautiful, after virtually living on the State tennis courts these sunny afternoons . . . and Alan Kreuzberger, Science Club Prexy, unknowingly the idol of a number of nifty Frosh females . . . and Martha Clark proudly announcing that Vitamin B has done the trick and that she's now lost 8 pounds . . . and Bettie Williams all set to give Vitamin B a try . . .

Then there's Leighton Edelman, musician by profession, and basketball player by hobby, rapidly becoming known as the Oracle of Annex B . . . and then we see peppy Carol Nahman greeting the debating team from Utah State with a flashy Pepsodent smile . . . and, wonder of wonders, Aimee Farnell refusing to pose with Frosh Queen Ruth Bennett, because . . . horrors . . . he had on his orange sweat pants . . . then there's Kenny Young, who likes a little publicity.

And what about the other half of the State basketball front line, Tom McCarty, who was on the verge of a nervous breakdown 'cause his gal turned up with a

GRACE BALD SCHOOL

The demand for well trained secretaries was never greater.

Secretaries trained by this school are well trained—and are known as such everywhere.

Call or write for information.
EXbrook 5232

SECRETARIAL TRAINING



The
Editor's
Shovel..



As Wielded by
PAUL
SCHOLLEN

Defiant of Mr. Kilpatrick's article of last week, we again print the atrocity at the top of the column as a grim reminder of what can happen to even the best of pseudo-athletes.

Rather than soil our mits in rebuttal, we shall print a classic reply to the "Horizontal Hibernian" by Mr. James Haran, entitled: "AN IRISHMAN'S ANCESTRY, or THE DOUBLE DEALINGS OF A DIRTY ULSTERITE."

There is a young chap whose face is the map
Of old Erin—that island so grand!

But alas, my dear friends, the likeness here ends.
For he's from the north of this land.



Yes, an Ulsterite he, eating crumpets and tea,
And conversing with authors of late.
He writes a lot, too, about me,
about you,
And the rest of the boys at State.



He writes of big Jim full of vigor and vim,
Of Mallet and Gus and the Mouse,
Of Tommy, the great, who shoots 'em so straight
That he always brings down the house.



When he writes about this he seldom does miss.
And I'm not denyin' its fine.
A sportsman is he, that's easy to see,
And he's really a master of rhyme.



But when of St. Pat, this guy starts to chat,
And all of the Irish names, it makes me blood boil and me day it does spoil.
For there's no Irish blood in his veins.



Ah! But Terrence, me b'y.
'tis not without joy.
That your name appears in me verse.

Your poems ain't bad, Kilpatrick, me lad.
But thank God they ain't any worse.

JIM HARAN.

San Mateo Jaycee Next Opponent of Tide Divot-Diggers

San Mateo J. C. will be the next opponent of "State's" golfers. The match will be held at Crystal Springs, about fifteen miles down the road from Skyline Boulevard, according to Coach Dave Schutz.

Marie Vasquez, Al Goria, Werner Steinboch and Scotty Hope will form the State team, with Bob Polidori and others in support.

After this match our mighty men with the moshie will tangle with Sacramento J. C. The place has not yet been designated nor has the exact date. The matter will be attended to by Coach Schutz.

Last week Gater golfers went down to defeat at the hands of a strong University of California squad after playing a good game.

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KAUFMAN'S KILLERS SMASH SALINAS

Double-Header Lost By Farmers; Keating Is Effective In the Pinch

Jim Keating added two more scalps to his string of victories as State took a doubleheader from Cal Aggies by scores of 14-13 and 8-0, Saturday at Ocean View diamond.

Dick Murray started for the Gaters, but his effectiveness was slowed down by streaks of wildness. Murray issued several walks, which were followed by singles to give the Aggies five runs. State garnered one run back in their half of the first inning. Murray's continued wildness gave the Mustangs one run in the second, another in the third and five more in the fourth.

GATERS START TO HIT

The Gaters started to whittle down the 12 to 1 lead in the last half of the fourth inning. Braga started with a single, Witt was safe on an error, Ed Dunn and Larry Sullivan followed with doubles and Apostol and Murray got singles to give State six runs.

MURRAY SETTLES DOWN

Murray regained his control to hold the Mustangs scoreless and the Gaters slowly crept up on the Aggie lead. The Aggies gave a run in the fifth on errors and the Gaters polished off Jim Neilson, starting Aggie hurler, in the sixth. Fredrickson walked, Swanson singled and Vezzani doubled.

Jerry Hutton replaced Neilson on the mound. After Braga grounded out, Witt walked and Dunn singled to cut the score down to 12 to 11. Another gift run tied the score in the seventh inning and State went out in front in the eighth as Jim Witt walked and later scored on infiel'd outs.

ENTER JAMES KEATING

Dick Murray lost control in the ninth and walked Giovannoni, the lead-off man. He stole second and went to third on a passed ball and scored on Ponder's single. Bonnheim walked, and into the game came Jim Keating to replace Murray. Keating forced Jack Hutton to ground into a fast double play to end the threat.

VEZZANI, DAWSON HEROES

"Chuck" Dawson singled to open the last of the ninth and then stole second. Swanson sacrificed and Arnold Vezzani singled through the box to win the ball game. Cal. Aggies 511 500 001—13 S. F. State 100 613 111—14

Cox's Trackmen Will Perform at 3-Way Meet at San Mateo

By KENNY YOUNG

Staggered but not stopped by a mighty San Jose State track squad last Saturday, Dean David J. Cox's ovalists clash in a fiery triangular meet with San Mateo and San Francisco Junior College at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

This contest is the third of the present season and, according to the Dean, "If we win this one, we have an excellent chance of winning the remaining meets of the year."

Coming after the humiliating 100-26 defeat at the hands of the powerful San Jose boys, the Dean's words reflect an optimism which forebodes no good for the jaycee squads—if State comes through in the expected manner today.

Leading the Gater ground attack will be the long-distance men, "Spider" Haran, Dick Schwab, and Wally Lozensky. These lusty-lunged trotters will be abetted in their long-distance larceny by Johnnie Tush, Ellerth Larsen, and other capable men fighting for the seconds and thirds.

STEIN SHOES SHOT

Adding needed power to the weight department will be the ever calm and confident William Stein, hefty shot and discus man. Jim Keating, another muscle-man, will confine his efforts to the hundred, hurdles, and broad-jump—events

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

'Know Your Athlete' Returns, New Form For April First

(Editor's Note.—The Gater has had so many requests for the continuance of Kilpatrick's old column, "Know Your Athlete," that we again present it—but in a slightly revised form.)



ADOLF "HAMMERHEAD" HIT- LER

GERMANY'S Jerk and State's pestering paper-hanger 5 ft. 8 in. before bath 145 lbs. 43 yrs. black hair green eyes majors in homicide minors in gestapo-logical tortures grade point average up six points—now is .7. . . . hopes to be da ruler of der world when he graduates blocks for arson, theft and murder tarts in Berchtesgaden former college Subnormal superstitious, has bodyguard wherever he goes imagines he's disliked best friend is Herr Garbitsch favorite sport is shooting non-Aryans extra curricular activities are strangling rabbits and concentrating concentration camps pet peeve is Der Duce ambidextrous, stabs with either hand greatest thrill was surrender of France greatest fear is lead poisoning or that Ireland will declare WAR dislikes cats, dogs and Churchill likes best Mein Kampf, Mein Country and Meinself.

Intramural Low-Down

By PIERRE SALINGER

Many schools and colleges in the United States have abolished inter-collegiate sports and substituted intramural sports in their place. In such times as these, is such a move warranted or for the general welfare? We think not! Intramural sports are fine, as the extensive intramural program at State has shown, but the incentive in intramurals is not the same as is derived from intercollegiate competition.

It is a recognized fact that a boy will put more effort into a football game between, say two teams like California and Stanford, than he would if two clubs in either of those universities met on the intramural gridiron.

One thing that we can say is that they give a chance to athletes who aren't quite good enough to participate in varsity competition, and yet get quite a lot of enjoyment and practice in intramural.

INTRAMURAL BASEBALL

In our last column we mentioned the fact that entries were being accepted for the intramural baseball tournament. In the same breath we mentioned that the first team to enter was a team consisting of the loyal Gater men. We received a letter in our box a few days ago

Dear Pierre—

I read with much interest in your column last week that the Gater was going to enter a team in the Intramural Baseball contest. In your column you state that the Gater has a very good chance of winning the tournament. Listen, if such jerks as Repetto, the first page dummy, and Soco Scholten, the man in the tuxedo, ever got onto a baseball field this school is going to see that most ghastly baseball they have ever seen in their lives. Even Abner Doubleday will turn in his grave and holler "Mama." Youse Burns better stick to putting out that lousy sheet of yours. An Ardent Admirer.

I wish to thank the Ardent Admirer, as he so aptly calls himself, for his great encouragement to the Gater nine. If the Gater doesn't win that tournament then someone else will.

Buchanan Beak Busters Throw Salinas Cowboys, Finish Glorious Season

Coach Raymond Kaufman's Buchanan Butchers culminated their boxing season, as it began, with a roaring repeat victory over the Cowboys of Salinas last Friday night in the Salinas gymnasium.

Measles and a fractured arm suffered by Vitrie and Rodrigues cheated State's Ernie Leydecker and Jumpy John Nasar, respectively, out of two victories. However, the rugged remainder of State's leather-eaters still had enough good men to win three out of the six bouts and take the meet.

WHAT, AGAIN??

In his usual slugging, slashing, charging style, Lightweight Johnnie Tash, the Armenian Assassin, chopped his man into submission in one minute and ten seconds of the third canto to win his fight by a t.k.o.

It is interesting to note that John has had nine fights and not one of them has yet gone the distance, the mad little lightweight having been t.k.o.'d three times, as well as having t.k.o.'d six of his opponents.

Big Red Gilkey, 165 pounder, contrary to his usual aggressive type of fighting, turned boxer, out-smarting and outboxing his man to cop the nod over his colored opponent, Towns, over the three round limit.

Inexperience and a good left hand defeated State's Wally Brandhofer, who fought his conqueror, Bill Martin, without let-up all the way.

MARCUS MANGLES MAN

A right hand to the left orb in the third frame closed Lionel Marcus' glimmer tighter 'n cut-gut drum. However, Marcus, having played it cagy in the first two frames by his coasting, waiting type of fight, was really set to go in the last round, and from the opening bell it was evident it was a do or die situation for Lionel, who shot the works, scoring again and again with a deadly one two to the head. And it was that slashing one-two, which compensated for

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)



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Men's Service Club To Carry On Active Program During War

"In accordance with the administration's policy of limited but nevertheless continued college activity during war time, Sigma Pi Sigma fraternity is concentrating strongly on the maintenance of functions vital to campus life," President Jack Freeman announced this morning.

This firm decision to carry on an "in-spite-of-war" program came with the realization that the burden of continuing necessary college activities will have to be assumed by the few remaining "active" organizations on the campus.

NINE MEN LEAVE

Although nine members of Sigma Pi Sigma have left college to enter various branches of the service, the fraternity still has a strong nucleus of active members.

Led by President Jack Freeman, the group is heading this semester's Tri-Fraternity Ball, annual campus affair participated in by Sigma Alpha Eta and Phi Epsilon Mu.

NEW CANDIDATES

At the present time Sigma Pi Sigma is also pledging four new candidates for membership in the fraternity, Jim Haran, Jim Keating, George Lorbeer, and Dick Murray. If accepted, these pledges will be formally inducted into the organization at the semi-annual Induction Dinner at the close of the present term.

"With the added participation of the new men, plus the determination of remaining old members to 'carry on', Sigma Pi Sigma will be able to assume more than its share of the responsibility of future campus life," Freeman stated.

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NEW MANAGEMENT

Tuberculin Skin Test Helps Find Tuberculosis



Young woman receiving tuberculin test as part of nationwide survey of tuberculosis associations to discover the disease in its early, most easily curable, stage.

San Francisco Tuberculosis Association Urges John Q. Public to Seek Cures

The San Francisco Tuberculosis Association is making an intense effort to awaken the public to understanding the necessity for early diagnosis of tuberculosis. The special campaign stresses certain educational facts about the disease—tuberculosis can be cured if detected and treated soon enough, and cured in most cases without the long course of treatment and expense which the advanced cases require.

THE BIG "IF"

Today the big "if" in the recovery from tuberculosis depends largely upon the individual. This was not always true. Not too many years ago there were medical differences of opinion regarding the correct diagnosis and the cure of this insidious disease—which can be in an advanced stage before symptoms appear. In only comparatively recent years have the standardized methods of treatment become clear.

But today the tuberculin test, a harmless skin test will show whether or not tuberculosis germs

are in the body. Chest X-rays of positive reactors to the test will show whether or not the disease is active and will often show this before any symptoms appear—the right time to begin treatment.

REST IMPORTANT

If the disease has actively started in the body, rest is the treatment—not just being lazy, but absolute rest in bed for 24 hours a day, under good medical supervision, preferably in a sanatorium; or artificial rest by accepted surgical methods.

Today we know we do not have to go to another climate to be treated for tuberculosis. Studies made in sanatoria throughout the country have definitely proved that with proper treatment tuberculosis can be cured in any climate of the United States.

These are certain facts about tuberculosis that the public must not only learn, but must put into use.

MORE...

Boxers Take Easy Win Over Salinas

(Continued from Page 3) the closed peeper and got him the decision over Robert Brooks.

Urban Lewis, many people had thought, was the victim of the old hometown decision, when he lost the glove to the aforementioned Brooks' brother, who still wonders how it happened.

Barrel-chested Bruce Bonner and the Cowboys' Lem Mathews slapped one another all over the joint to receive but a draw for their efforts.

All in all the boys did themselves up proud. During the entire season they lost one meet, and that to San Jose, second runner-up in the coast championships.

Congratulations, Kaufman.

MORE...

Blum's Corn(y) Beef N' Campus Cabbage

(Continued from Page 2)

GUEST COLUMNIST—BEVERLY FOURNEY

Eyelet at last week's Frosh-Student rally was Stan Lerch using Marylin Adams to illustrate his magical trick with a bag... only it was Marylin who was left holding the bag...

Overheard in College Hall: Carl Hunter, still muttering about the rejection he got from two girls for dates to the Frosh Hop... Seems that one got the German measles and the other got married suddenly... and Carl's such a hand-some guy, too...

We've noticed that Shirlee Botsman and Babs Kross are quietly and unobtrusively carrying out their Alpha Omega pledge tasks... and now, Art Blum, it's all yours again...

Thanks, Beverly... next week, Ixzie Pivnick guest columnist for us.

And before calling it thirty, we'd like to rally your attention to the fact that the Frosh Hop was only a starter... cause on April 17, Vi Nicloff and her Alpha Omegas throw their annual Barn Dance... and on May 7, Jack Freeman, Al Goris, Arny Venzeni & Co. proudly present the annual Tri Frat Ball.

In closing, we can proudly say that this column's laid the first Easter Egg! Happy Holidays!

34.50

AT THE UNIVERSITY SHOP

"Things are looking up for ole Joe Bushnok!"



Yes sir, Joe's right in there pitching... and putting 'em over the home plate. The man's smooth... not only in his line, but in his clothes as well. The femmes like a sharp-looker and he knows it. Just glom that gabardine suit. It's a double-breasted drape with hand picked edges... long enough to make his shoulders broaden like a grin. Priced easy as stealing second!

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Cake Sale Proceeds Fix Activities Room

The next meeting of the Bib 'n' Tucker will be held for the purpose of discussing plans for a cake sale, proceeds going for improvement of the Activities Room.

The Bib 'n' Tucker are also making plans for their forthcoming Fashion Show, to be held in the Frederic Burk auditorium. Clothes for the models will be furnished by the Mademoiselle Shoppe of Berkeley.

MORE... S.F.J.C., San Mateo Meet State Today

(Continued from Page 3) unusually weak on the Gater squad.

Georgie Lorbeer, ex-Piedmont pole-vaulter, will again seek superiority in the bamboo-climbing event, backed in his attempts by capable Bob Woods, who will be fighting for a top place.

Developing from a weak event into a surprisingly capable unit, is the high-jumping force of Richard Murray, Wally Young, and the two Steinbach brothers. Although the high-kicking San Jose star, Bill Smith, beat out the State jumpers Saturday, they are prepared to come back strong.

JAYCEE TODAY

Although today's meet is a three-way affair, the team for State to beat is San Mateo. The Mateans are extremely strong in the 440 and sprints. The Dean expects Keating to do most of the work in the short events, but he has three hardy men to depend on in the quarter. Wally Young, Louie Vasquez, and John Rocky are marked down as possible scorers.

The local Junior College is not to be taken too lightly, however. Louie Vasquez is an example of what can develop out Ingleside way, although today he will be running against his former team mates.

All the Dean has to say is, "Win this one, and State is over the hump. We never expected to take the San Jose squad, but we do want today's meet. Make it a win."

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MORE...

Fur Is Going to Fly; Peace This Easter

(Continued from Page 1)

United Nations, who will take full advantage of the stinging fury of the rains.

The jungles become impassable with small streams turning into roaring rivers and mud, good old Burmese mud, Chinese mud, New Guinea and all kinds of Allied mud, brings the slowly advancing invaders to a halt, giving the Allies time to recover from the knockouts they have been slowly recuperating from since December 7, 1941.

FUR WILL FLY

It is just a matter of time when adequate supplies and men can reach our forces and then the fur will fly. Thanks to the good old monsoons, the Japs are going to taste the same bitter defeat the Chinese felt centuries ago when they tried to invade the Japanese islands.

Twice the valiant Chinese set out to destroy the Nips living on the Nipponese islands, and twice their invading armies were destroyed or thrown back on the high seas as their ships floundered in the full fury of the monsoons.

PEACE AND QUIET

School adjourns today for a two day holiday and many San Francisco State students are beginning to wonder what they are going to do over the two day recess.

We can tell them what to do if they feel like getting up real early this Sunday morning. They can attend the sunrise Easter services on Mt. Davidson. There in the solitude of early morning they can worship the God they revere. Far away from the shouts of the journals, the assembled masses will hear only the quiet incantation of holy men as they call on God for peace.

Among the many fruits that belong to the rose family are apples, apricots, cherries, pears, peaches, plums, nectarines, raspberries, blackberries, strawberries and almonds.

Join Easter Parade of 1942; Home Life Tempo Speeded

By BILL RODDY

Once again we find that Easter is almost upon us, and time thus to relate a few significant things about this glorious holiday.

First of all, Easter comes only once a year. This may sound rather basic, but we are going on the assumption that you know very little about correct procedure. There are quite a few rules that must be accounted for at this time. Here they are:

CHURCH NECESSARY

Go to church. Church is absolutely the only way to start the day off. This is one time that there is no excuse for getting up late. A person may go to church for two reasons; one is to repent—and the other is to be a woman.

Now if you're a woman you will repent in the shortest possible time and then spend the rest of the day merrily looking around to see who looks more dressed than you do. As the clergy is getting more awake every day, it is well to practice turning the neck without the sound of cracking vertebrae.

NO EASTER EGGS?

And so home. Arriving home we find out that sister forgot to color the eggs Saturday night, she went to a weenie roast, so mother will stay home and color the eggs, while sister will represent the family in the Easter parade blowing down Market street. Let's give sister time to get down there and watch mother's procedure with the eggs.

Before mother starts to dip the eggs in she pauses to recollect what happened last year; and prays it won't happen again, but she has doubts. The first half dozen eggs turned out a little soft but that doesn't daunt mother, as she felt like giving the children boiled eggs for breakfast anyway.

Carefully she dips in each egg, after dropping one or two bodily in the pot, which she strains carefully out so as not to discolor the dye. Besides egg yellow might be a pretty color.

Then she remembers that her mother once told her that onion

skins make very lovely colors. So she peels every onion in the place, sets aside the skins and cuts up the onion for tonight's hash, which by this time she is positive she is going to have.

ONIONS DEADLY

The onion skins after being boiled for a half hour give off a beautiful color as well as a deadly odor. Mother, wiping her eyes dry, thinks the onions do have a lovely color, but is sorry she started the whole thing.

In case you're wondering where father is, we'll reveal him for a second. Father is in the living room, reading the paper and smoking his favorite trash burner, singing in his favorite choir. To him Easter is only a hangover from March 15th; only Henry Morganthau was much more lenient.

Meanwhile sister, who hasn't been near an onion, is ready to burst into tears. Five soldiers, three sailors, and a state guardsman have passed her by without a second whistle. Here she has spent \$12.95 in Penny's or Weinstein's, and it isn't getting the results she anticipated. Everything seems o.k. but something is obviously wrong!

Well, that's Easter. It's a grand holiday and... "oops!" I'm sorry but I see that church is out, so I might as well get up and join the Easter parade in my brand new zoot suit.

No More Homework Prof. Cave Predicts

"Home work is on its way out," Dr. Roy Cave told an economics class Monday.

And students were stopped in the act of tossing text books out the window when he continued, "... at least, as far as sweet-shop labor at home is concerned."

It unreliably reported that two attempted suicides and one case of hara-kari were prevented only by quick action on the part of more emotionally stable students.

SUPPORT THE RED CROSS

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